PAPERS
OF
SHAKERS
204
OHIO
Union Village

1, How lovely the place where thy Children do meet
Where praise and thanks-giving their tounges oft repeat
Thy Power O Lord doth, them each one supply
With life, strength and Power that comes from on high

2 They shall oft refreshment on this place receive
And wonderful things, from thy hand thou wilt geve
Astonishing worldlings, and makeing them feare
And cause them to own that thou art worshiped here

3 Thou Saviour, shalt lead this Invincable band
And all shalt go forth by thy lovely comonand
Adorn'd with bright Crowns, & white robes light and pure
And the Words of God which will ever endure

4 Tho many may scorn them, And scoff and deride
Thou Lord, wilt protect them and stand on their side
And send forth thy Judgments thy Church to defend
And cause hauty Sinners before thee to bend

5 O yea, little children, I'll lead you along
The bright Shining path unto Heavens pure throng
It is my good pleasure my flock to protect
My People my chosen my precious Elect

6. The wicked, proud mortals who scoff at my word
Speak evil of Zion, and fight against God,
Despise my instructions, and choose to rebel
Shall yet find themselves in the torments of hell

7. Destruction and woe shall go forth through the land
And many shall fall by my soul trying hand
My people shall flourish like calves in the stall
And God, in his people, shall be all in all

1, Holy allé mansé vod holas tè rund kod rod.
Sed rod las kad elé sé von Mé, von perd lonkod
Aellé kad ié, stè né von Aé, stè leetè ind cos meb
Se on cad riz tiè cesed dè vilè Co Lon kris to mè talè.

1, Holy blessings with you stay my dear children I do say
And pure love love thats flowing round you'll receive from day to day.
When heavy judments roole around the wicked then surely fear will
Soon yes they'll cry unto their God that he would to their voice
then hear.

Hygene Language

1, I am your Heavenly Father and ye are my sons
2, and my Daughters and ye must serve me in truth

O! permicamy O miscamy O cenipcaning O cenipcaning
Mipcany hay hac hac

O blessed Savieur, O blessed Mother, O help we poor Natives
O help we poor Natives in the blessed way of God.
Indian Language.

O! Celend O Celend O Celend O celebe divi didevand O Cenelad

O dear children I have calec you into His blessed gospel of peace.
And ye must take hold of it freely that ye may find strength
and comfort that will forever increase

This is the Portuguese Language

Vascovalad valad vand
Vascovalad valad vad
Vallad vallad valad vand
Vallad vallad valad vo
Vapcovalada valad vand
Valavanded vended vo

Come be joyful Mother Says
Live in union as ye'd ye
You will find sweet happy days,
Whilst your travelling here below
Yea pure love I now do say
You'll receive that here flows does

This is the French Language.

1, Be thankful to God my dear Children I say
That you have now found this pure low humble way,
I'll clothe you with Heavenly love that is pure
And give you a crown that is stedfast and sure

2, Yea I'll guide and protect you through trials severe
And help and now bless you if you will not fear
But patiently walk in the pure way of God
I'll you pure gifts and a bright shining rod

3, Your privilege is truly exceeding now great
With my lovely children who are now on this earth
O may may you walk careful and humble and low
And keep a meek spirit wherever you go

4, Yea your Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ too
And I your kind Mother will guide you safe through
All dangers your passing wherever you be
We surely will help you and set your Soul free

This hymn Mother Ann sings to all the different nations
Who visit her, at her beloved Mansion

3, I am your Heavenly Father, and oyer are my linse
4, volend Linse Frans Coliveri

This is the Dutch Language

1. I will walk in the pure shining way
I will bare my cross from day to day
Then Mother will love me I certainly know
And give me heavenly blessings wherever I go

2. I will feed I will feed on pure love
With the Angels in Heaven above
And Then I shall take comfort wherever I be
And my Mothers love that is flowing so free

3. I'm thankful I'm thankful that I can onward move
In this pretty way that so many have proved
And found it is a blessing to take up our cross
And put away all sin and to labour from the loss

4. Yea I do feel sweet peace that is flowing all around
Among the saints of God that is on the holy ground
And precious love that's flowing which truly I do feel
And Mothers lovley gifts and true Gospel Zeal

O Holy Angels do surround us and Spirits and protect us on our way,
O give us love give us Gospel freedom and true simplicity that our souls may increase in the pure way of God.

1. Thus saith the Saviour to the faithful band
Who can with freedom on the mount of Olives stand.
Who serve their God in faithfulness and zeal
And give him thanks for every gift they feel.

2 I will attend my lovely flock to bless
And fill their Souls with Joy and happiness
Yea various gifts shall certainly abound
And Angels join them on my Holy ground.

3 Most Holy treasures shall their Angels bring
And saints uniting bring them songs to sing
Signs, Testimonies prayer and praise sincere
While lovely spirits shall to some appear.

4 Sweet fruit delicious shall their tables grace
And sparkling wine shall gladden all the place
Then some shall Leap while others shout around
Shout clap their hands and fall upon the ground

5 My word of sounding shall them all direct
And from all harm my hand shall each protect
Nor shall their foes disturb their work sincere
Nor in the least put any one in fear

6 But all my faithful children shall be free
To serve their God and to attend to me
To make their offerings on their Alters pure
Of Holy things in peace and love secure

1. O my dear lovely children press on press on your way
Then I'll protect your spirits from day to day
Yea I will spreade my Wings to hover you arounde
And give you holy fruits that does truly here abounde

2. In love and gospele union O labour to be free
Then I will cloathe your spirits in faith to comfort the
Yea I will give you peace love joy and blessings too
Thats flowing from your mother to truly strengthen you.

3. Let nothing stop your worke youre now engaged in
But press your way with courage to conquer every sin
Then I will stande by you to helpe your soule along
And give you a lovely place with my pure little throng.

This hymn Mother Ann sung to Lovis Curry a Greek Sis.

1, O my dear children, do receive a rich store of love
Which I will give to you, from the Angels above
O gather it and keep it, twill fill your souls with blessings
And give you heavenly comforts thats truly worth possesing

1, O bathe yé my litle faithful band
Take heede my deare children how yé stand
Walke low and humble on thy way to the heavens [line] sub [time]
And yé shalbe receive my lord and blessing to comfort thro [time]

This Song the Saviour sung to his chosen people
When he were on earth

1, Come now we will be joyful.
And go on to Heaven
We'll receive the precious gifts
Which are fely given.

2, Bow down and be humble
And with joy and pleasure
We'll receive our mothers love
And her precious treasure.

1, I will help my children and
yeé stays mother now to yoú
And the work which youve begun
I will help and beare you through.

2, You will have a blessed crown
yeé a prize youve justly won
If yeé walke and travele on
In the path that's holy.

1, O be joyful on your way
With bright Angels yaw will stay
Yaw'll receive pure heavenly love
From the Heavenly world above

Angels song, to Mary, with notes.

I love my precious Mother
She gives me heavenly food
She comforts and she strengthens me
To walk the Heavenly road.
Yea I will walk so careful
That I can be my mothers child
I'll keep my spirit pure and
Yea holy undefiled

Me does love to skip around
Among the white Brethren
Mothers love does here abound
Among the white Sisters
Me does love to sing and dance
And with them to tarry,
Me does love cahoot cahoot
In the lovly valley

1, Vessa lema vila ve
Quassa quema quime
Vessa vema wela ke
Lossa kema wala

Me loves to dance dance
On the kind ground so
Me loves to whirle whirle
Around the vined land
Me loves to jump jump
With the kind vines
Me loves to shout shout
With the kind vines

Be ye cheerful be ye valiant
Mother says now unto you
Come down low and be ye faithful
And your souls I'll truly bless
Yea I'll fill your souls with blessings
That is flowing fred from me
And I'll give you precious treasure
That will truly comfort thee

2, Wasa vema wossa la
Londa conda lanu
Wissa vinda linda ve
Lara varu kaw

1, Lovely children bow now low
And with joy and pleasure
You'll receive pure love that flow
And my precious treasures
I will help you feed indeed
I will give you comfort
I will truly your spirit feed
With my healing balsom.

1. The heavens are a bending
And blessings are descending
And love thats never ending
To help our souls along:
In reconciliation
To crosses for salvation
We have a true relation
To the redeemed throng.

1st My dear children bow now low
And receive pure love love
On your way as you do go
To you it will flow flow
I will feed your spirits, and
In the path that's holy
If you walk as you've begun
You will go to glory.

1. O Mother help me I do pray
O Mother help me I do say
I'll labour to be mild and meek
And every order try to keep
O fill me with the gifs of God
And let me feel your chastning rod
To keep me in this lovely way
My cross to cheerfully obey

2 O lovely Brethren and Sisters dear
I'm happy happy here
My spirit feels love peace and Joy
Which nothing can distroy.
I'm filled with holy love
Here in the world above
Bright Angels give and heavenly fruit
Which does my spirit recruit

1. We does love to see the whites
And with them to dance indeed
We does love to eat the fruit
which they do give my spirit to feed.
cahoot cahoot, se kera, si
cahoot cahoot, se lana
cahoot cahoot, se lera vi
cahoot cahoot, se vana

1. O lovely dear children be faithful and true
And my love and blessing shall rest upon you
To comfort and ~~strengthen~~ and help you along
And lead you safe on with my pure little throng.

2. O labour in faith, O labour in Love
And you shall receive a pure heavenly Dove
To guide and protect you whilst your traveling on
In this blessed work which you've just now begun

The Cross

It is briter than Silver or gold.
With the faithful it never grows old.
We love this dear little bright cross.
It will free us complete from our loss.

It has made us the children of Mother,
And taught us to love one-another;
It has made us walk simple and low,
And taught us the way we should go.

1, O se le na va, se le na vi
Se le na va, se le na vi

Chorus.

Elder Joshua

1, O My dear children bow down low
And receive pure loves that flows
From your lovely Mother Ann
You shall receive se lelan van

2, Yew heavenly blessings flowing free.
For your dear children to comfort thee
And pure love is flowing round
Upon this pure and holy ground

1, Beloved gospel freinds your welcome here
Your love is refreshing it does our spirits cheer
Our hearts do rejoice to share in your blessing
O this is heaven, Its truly worth possessing

O ole ole we ole wele ho ho
O ole ole we ole wele ho ho
O ole ole we ole wele ho ho
O ole ole wele ho ho ho

How Mother loves the faithful Soul
Mother loves her Children
She loves to see them onward move
In pure love and union

wake up

1, My soul wake up and and sense
The day in which I now do live
I will bow low in thankfulness
For what I daily do receive.

2, In love and meekness I will bow
My soul unto the will of God
For Mother she has taught me how
To love and bear the chastning rod

1, Be thankful be thankful dear youth
Ye are called to walk in the Truth
And saved from misery and woe
Which thousands have to under go

2, Now says your blessed Mother Ann
Ye can rejoice and clap your hands
That ye are made happy and free.
By this pure gospel liberty

Tara-Ann Benton

2ue yuaw yue yuaw yae yuas yuana
We yuaw we yuaw ve las vana
We yuam wekum we las wana
We yuam we kum we las yuanow

1, Our Mother has gone to her mansion of rest
In the heavens of Glory with Christ her dear Lord
O may we be so faithful her counsil to heed
That we may be the children with whom she is well pleased
2, Then she will send precious gifts unto us
To help us along in the strait narrow road
That when we've done with time in this world below
We may be rightful heirs of fair canaan above

1, O thou holy holy dove O dwell with forever
Tell never let a carnal sense my spirit from thee sever
For now my heart is bound to the O never never leave me
But plant true meekness in my breast O lovely dove I love thee I
This was sent to Bro. Harvy from Joson Pool.

My Love

1, De de de arose till a day I fly holding in my wings
the Book of eternal life, Ore se ner re van singing
sweet praises to God, singing sweet praises to God,
O dear re ander O, take my love and wait
with patience yet a little while, and
soon you will get through.

1, Sing sing the Angels sing. In praises to their King & Queen
Sing my soul the Angels sing. In heavenly love and union.

A little Poppoose's Song

1, Tehee te hoot me do rejoice,
With Mother's tiney vina,
Me shout and whirl about,
To see Idem all so shiny.
2, Me pow wow wow, [and bow] and bend
And worship de great spirit
For dat be good love [above] dat from
My soul it must inherit.

Shirley or Pleasant Grove Chh

1, He & he te haw te hoo tily hoot
Me be Mother's goody Poppoose
Me ting me dant te [come] diddy um
Cause here me to whitey's here can
Hyde di de ti diddle O.
Round e round and round [go] me
Me leap me jump e up and [down] on good whitey's shining [ground]

Shirley Chh

1, Me te pretty taints witter den de no
Me want to go wid dem in de vanny lo
Dare be tshine tings dare be dant and play
Bleted muder tshe bring file unte hur

1, O come little children O come and be free
O labour for love and simplicity
Here's bread, and here's water, and wine that is new
Here's manna from Heaven for all that is true

1, O we will dance and play
In this pretty shining way
And now join both heart and hand
With this little happy band.

2, We will dance and we will sing
We will clap our hands for joy
And now praise our God and King
For there's nothing can distroy

Funeral Hymn.

1. How fleeting and transient the pleasures of time!
How short upon earth is our stay!
O life, like a vapor, appears for a while,
Then vanishes quickly away.
Our days upon earth appears scarcely begun,
Nor can we their benefit know,
Before we're arrested by death's chilling hand,
And close our connection below.

2. We all must soon leave the enjoyments of Earth,
Which do our attention engage,
Death passes alike upon every one,
From childhood and youth to old age.
But the sollom change brings no terror to those
Whose souls are redeemed from sin:
A yarment of holiness, pure and divine
In mansions of glory they'll wing.

3. When souls have passed thro' all their sorrows on earth
And finished their labours below,
The Angels of glory welcome them home
Where pleasures eternally flow.

No fear can beset the pure souls of the just,
When they from the earth are releas'd,
But calmly they leave their cold bodies of dust,
And meet their Redeemer in peace,

4th
Their work is compleated, their race is now run;
And with life eternal they're blest.
They go to receive their rich treasures above
In heavenly comfort and rest.
The sting that death brings is now taken away
The grave has no victory to boast.
They know all the pleasures they're leaving behind,
Are nothing but sorrow at most.

5th
Let us so improve all our time here below,
Forsaking all Joys that are vain,
That we may, when called to depart from the world,
A crown of salvation obtain.
O may we be ready to meet this great change
That we may in happiness dwell,
And bid all the Glories of this fleeting life
A long and Eternal farewell.

1st
The Angels are sounding their trumpets aloud
Ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho, ho ho ho ho ho ho ho
We've Come from the Heavens above.
O where where's the soul that is ready
To drink deep of humiliation, And walk low in true tribulation
The path which our Saviour has trod.

The Saviours Word

1 Peace, peace, and everlasting love, My Father
bids me sound, unto his chosen People
Then sound aloud, the trumpet of free
salvation, to the Nations around.

1 O Come, Come, says Mother my pretty Children
Feed ye and feast on my love love love
And give to each-other in my name
We I vo. ve I vum.

2 And when you have done with the things of time,
You shall walk, with me, in the pleasant vale,
Where kindred souls, unite in one.
I will march on my way
To the Heavens above
I will travel in the way
In pure Heavenly love.

1, March on march on O my well beloved few
For Gods holy hand Will bear you safely through
Faint not fear not Though trying scenes roll on
For to my Children This is not your abiding home,

1, O come, come, my children dear, be ye of good cheer, for I am your Mother, my spirit still is with you, O yea, unto the meek, and low, my blessing shall, forever flow

1, I Love my precious Saviour
I'll bless his holy name
I'll sing his praise forever
For blesings I obtain
2, I feel his love now flowing
Like rivers in my soul
O may this loveing spirit
My words and ways controll

3, Such flows of love and union
My tongue cannot express
I'll bow my heart to Mother
In love and thankfulness

4 I thank thee blesed Mother
For thy parental care
Thou'st filled my sould with comfort
And gifts that I hold dear.
6 Now every child of Mother
May come and drink their fill
Of this bright heavenly treasure
O come all you that will.

7 This love is so inviting
So comforting and true
I'll lay my life down for it
And bid this world adieu

2...

1, O My precious loving Children, How I love to meet with you
How I love to see you shining, For the prize you have in view
O press on my lovely children, In the work you have begun
For it is your only interest, In the way of God to run
*

Mothers Promice

1, Mother gospel now is ready, Hear the sollom tromtet sound
Calling for the honest hearted, Firm to stand on holy ground
O press on be valient hearted, Fear ye not the trying day
I'll stand by you and protect you, If ye always watch and pray

March on boldly firm and steady, Keep the glitering prize in view
Wield the sword of selfdenial, Then you'll safely travel throug h
Then rich crowns of shining glory, In bright mansion you'll receive
Where the subtle fow'll not enter To afflict you and deceive

Come come we are marching, On our way to Heaven
We'll receive the precious gifts, That are freely given,
Low we will bow low.
O bow down low and receive the blessings of heaven flowing free which are
And ye shall receive a rich store of love to comfort thee.

2, * You have gained a precious treasure In the Heavens far above
And you shall receive a measre Of my blessing and my love
O be comforted my children For their is a place for you
In a bright and happy mansion When you bid this world adieu

1, O now labour to be wise and prize your day and calling
That you may gain a heavenly prize and Mothers love thats falling
For heres is peace that does abound and lovely treasures flowing
And heavenly comforts flowing round and precious fruits that grow

2, Ye walk now careful every day and live in love and union
You shall have strength to walk the way and join in sweet communion
With lovely spirits that surround my holy chosen people
And give them treasures that abound among my pure disciples

3, Your souls Ill help now on your way and give you many treasures
My love you shall receive I say with heavenly joy and pleasure
Yea precious fruit Ill give to the, with pleasure and with comfort
For you have run your cross with me in love and joy triumpant

This Hymn Christ the blessed Saviour sings to those who visit him at his glorious and blessed Mansion of rest.

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1 Que que que ne que que que ne que quahm
Ki San ta ne ne van que que ne quah quah

2 ne que que ne que que que ne que quhom
Ki San to ne ne va que que ne quah quahm

A Native song Learnt to the west

1/ It's down in the valley of humiliation
The lambs of the flock doth in harmony move
A little below what the world would call greatness
It's there they enjoy the sweet banquet of love
No hatred or envy is found in this vally
No carnal ambition nor anger nor strife
This vale is well watered with streams of rich mercy
It rises and flows from the fountain of life

2/ It's down in this vale the lams are protected
The walls of salvation encircle them round
They look to their leade for care and protection
They're led by his voice for they well know the sound
They take up their cross and they well know the sound
They know that his voice they are bound to obey
They're lead by his counsil in every procedure
And so they go on in the strait norrow way

3/ They're all filled with light lighted by the Spirit
They are all united in union and love
They work for the lord and pray in the Spirit
Until they get home to the city above
They'l go through the gates and they'l enter the city
And lay down their armour at Jesuses feet
And Join happy spirits in harmony blended
With freinship immortal and glory complete

4 There's no carnal mind this joy can inherit
There's no human eye this sight can behold
It begins in the soul throught the gift of the spirit
And God thats eternal his grace shall unfold
Then pray to the Lord that you may be protected
And work for the Lord till your work is done well
And praise him below for the way of salvation
And praise him above for the gift of his Son

Blest Creator

1 O my God I do implore thee If thou own me as thy child
While ten thousand saints adore thee hear and Make me reconciled
Reconciled in tribulation reconciled the rod to bear
O thou God of my salvation tis to thee I raise my prayer

2 I have sought thee Heavenly Father I have sought thee day by day
Sought to love and serve thee rather than my own desires obey
Not my will O blest Creator Not my will but thine be done
What can make my Heaven greater Than to know I am thy Savior
3 Through each scene of sorrow bear me Till this toilsome life shall end
Let thy favor still declare My redeemer and my freind
Thou hast blotted out my errors Thou hast saved my soul from sin
I can face the king of terrors here my Heaven my Joys begins

4 Lord with my undying spirit I will thank thee evermore
For I shall thy love inherit on that bright eternal shore

Praises praises endless praises I do long to give to thee
Now thy love my spirit raises Thou wilt surely set me free

5, Now thy Angels gethers round me I can join their sollom song
Now thy Glory does surround me How thy blessing flows arround
Lo I view the Holy mountain Where is fixed thy holy throne
Here shall I enjoy the fountain Where thy children all are one

1, My soul wake up wake up and sense
The day in which I now do live
I will bow low in thanfulness
For what I daily do receive

2, In love and meekness I will bow
My soul unto the will of God
For Mother she has taught me how
To love and bear the chastning rode

Harvard 2d Family

I am a little dove from the Heavenly world above
I was brought unto you by the angel of love
He brought me on his wings from the holy sole m
A rich present unto you from your good Mother Ann

1 I will walke in the pure shining way
I will bear my cross from day to day
Then Mother will love me I certainly know
And give me heavenly blessings wherever I go.

2 I will feed I will feed on pure love
With bright Angels in Heaven above
And then I shall take comfort wherever I be
And feel my Mothers love that is flowing so free.

3 I'm thankful I'm thankful that I can onward move
In this pretty way that so many have prove
And founde it is a blissing to take up their cross
And puts away all sin and to labour from their loss.

4 Yes I do feel sweet peace that is flowing all around
Among the saints of God thats in the holy ground
And precious love that's flowing which truly I do feel
And Mothers lovely gifts and true gospel zeal

I was in the holy vally
I was there to watch and pray
I was in the pleasant ally
And a feast before me lay

O twas by the voice of Heaven
I was called to come and share
I was then so freely biden
Now for others I prepare

This was given to Zobedias by an Angell while at Enfeild on a visit. Sent From Mother Anon

Christs Sufferings

1, O what meekness and submission
Christ our Lord and Saviour felt
When his soul was filled with trouble
When upon the ground he knelt
When in agony and sorrow
Hear his lonely like spray
O what anguish filled his bosom
When upon his face he lay.

2, Let this cup from me be passed
Cries the well beloved Son
Not my will O righteous Father
Not my will but thine be done
Lord I crave this humble spirit
Let me feel a spirit low
Like the meek and lowly Saviour
In his footsteps may I go.

3, Follow in the path of Mother
For his footsteps she has trod
Like her blessed Lord and Saviour
Pouring out her Soul to God

Hymns

Struggling through a fallen nature
Life eternal to obtain
We must be content to suffer
Filling up what does remain

4. Yea tis through much tribulation
Labours toils and sufferings to
Souls into the kingdom enter
O my Saviour help me through
Lord with deep and true repentance
Do my needy soul baptise
That from natures deep corruption
I may feel my soul to rise

Daniel Lis 3rd

5. O my God do not forsake me
When I taste the bitter cup
May I feel the spirit willing
With thy hand O bear me up
Give me meekness give me patience
Give me power and wisdom to
O my Saviour O my Mother
Do kind parents help me through

6. This is what my soul desires
Holy Father help me on
When I pass through fiery trials
Not my will but thine be done
When on earth my work is finished
Thou hast given me to do
May I hear good Angels whisper
Here's a crown prepared for you

1. Come ye little lambs of Mother
Come ye to the Gospel feast
And in meekness love each other
And from discord be released
Chorus—

2. Cease to judge each others blessings
Cease to judge the things we give
Let your spirits love possessing
In the precious Gospel live

3. Keep the fear of God before you
Keep his statutes pure and clean
Strickly follow those before you
Whose examples you have seen

Hymn

4. Keep the holy things we've given
Keep them strictly night and day
These will lead your souls to heaven
These will help you on your way
5. Night and day be ever faithful
Night and day be on your guard
Walk the way of life most careful
And you'll never think it hard

Sisters

6. Cease not children to be prayerful
Cease not children to be wise
Love to feel a spirit thankful
Love to win the heavenly prize

Josephs

This hymn was sung by the spirits (in room 2)
Eliza Webster wrote it down

1. The pretty little Trumpet, is sounding aloud,
O do not you hear it right from a croud,
It is a sounding to us, & we will beleive
Yea this precious Gospel we will receive

2. We will clap our hands, and shout for Joy
That we have found this sweet employ
Here is wher it the saints of God do dwell
And if we stay it will save us from hell

The Natives from the West sung these songs
Eliza Webster learnt them

Que quun quinsone quese
Que quusn quinse que
Lévun vanse olinguy
Quilo quansa o que

Vilovele voyole we
Livo-cansa queliwa
Coana vanse coannege
Cnva lanse convale

Olanvasea Olunveokene quese keneke
Olas camele conla welico queseelico
Oquasa quima o quasa levenwd quuna oleva
Inoquasa Inoquese Inolevan levanecaque

This pretty robe I give to the O children children wear it
Tis pretty love and liberty Dont never never tear it
This pretty robe is given free To Mothers pretty children
This pretty love and liberty To you is freely given

This pretty robe my mother wears Mother that's in heaven
This pretty robe she has prepared For all her faithful children
O keep it clean O keep it clean O keep it clean tis lovely
Tis the prettiest robe I've ever seen, Tis my eternal Mothers

We are the children of blessed Mother
O we will be free and love one another
The Gospel is precious and it we have found
And we by the spirits was tryed by the sound

Patendolys song

1 Come and receive this pretty love
Suspended from the wings of a beutiful Dove
O it is Mothers love this is pure
Do partake for it will endure

Olive Demons Song.

1 On my wings I brought peace, and in my mouth I hold
A shining ball of love which in Heaven was roled
O receive ye says Mother for this is my love
And I sent it unto you in the mouth of my Dove

Olive Demons Song

Jesus our Saviour's Wellcome

Lo the trumpet of the Lord is calling, 2 welcome,
welcome, welcome, thou holy holy one. 3
Angels of peace bid the welcome, O enter
into thy Fathers glorious kingdom, Thou art
joyfully received, Here is a Golden place prepar'd
for the to dwell. Here are many mansions,
with the Father: my whole possessions
thou shalt inherit: all the glories of
Heaven I will place within thy care, 2 The
earth with all its vain boasting splendor,
bow and come low to thee: 3 Thou art the
king over the heavens and shinings
seraphs and bright hosts shall encircle
the throughout the ages of Eternity

The following song was learnt from a little Dove.

O see I've brought you, Mothers pretty love love
I am a little Finzea, My name is holy Dove Dove
My wings are lilly white and my song is sweet & merry
To pretty little kinseve, My Mothers love I'll carry.

Contentment

1. Come Contentment happy guest
Come & reign within my breast
Thou alone canst do.
Thou alone canst fill my soul.
Every Passion canst Controul.
When the Stormy Billows Roll
Tho canst bear me through.

Heavenly March

1. Now we are ready for our march
To the holy shining City
Holy City shining City of our God
Angels there singing
O hear there music roll
Recho ho ho ho e c h o
Through the Heavens of Glory.

Clap your hands all ye people
Shout and sing unto the Lord
For he's taught you to be simple
And to love his precious word.

—Chorus—

The following song was learn'd from By Isaac Bates

O I will Re joooooooice
In the God of my Salvation O O be thankful
that here on the earth we can enjoy heaven
O praise ye praise ye the Lord, praise the
Queen of heaven: & she has a rich
reward for all her faithful Children.

This song was sung, when Maury Ann went to gather her Relation

Our Mother is calling, O children do come
Into this precious gospel of freedom
Where you can be blest with love joy & peace
And every soul in the Gospel increase

This song Father James learn'd to Richard

My children are Innocent, they are thankful
For their privilege, in my Gospel,
I will feed them, I will feed them,
In this pretty way I will feed them.

1, Behold how Mothers children play, All rejoicing
in this way. Which is pure which is free.

The True word of God

My word saith God is going forth thro every land and coast
And with it I have sent a bright angelic host
Armed with my almight power to guard my sacred Rool.
Thro every nation of the earth around from pole to pole.

O rejoice rejoice we will guard the sacred Rool

The deaf shall hear the dumb shall speak and witness to my word
For holy Angels bright shall work such miracles
Before the eyes of priests and Kings and many Noblemen
My evidences I will bring saith God Amen Amen.

New Lebanon Chh first Order
Nov 26. 1843
Learned of an Angel of Truth

Bow low. bow low
On your way as you do go
Holy Angels will attend you
Whilst you traveling here below.
Heavenly peace and comfort
Will surely fill your soul
And Mothers love and Blessing
Will daily through you roll.

This song Father James Learnt to Lovisa Cary.

I will pass and repass thru thy tents O Israel view and review
thy borders, I will turn and turn and overturn thee till thou art beautiful,
saith Jehovah. Thy walls shall be, strength thy gates
shall be praise thy streets shall be ho, ho ho holy, no more
shall the vain hippoole von dwell in safety,
saith Jehovah.

Song of Comfort

1, O my precious loving children
How I love to meet with you,
How I love to see you striving
For the prize you have in veiw.

2, O press on my lovely Children
In the work you have begun
For it is your only interest
In the way of God to run.

3, You have gained a precious treasure
In the heavens far above
And you shall receive a measure
Of my blessings and my love.

4, O be comforted my children
For there is a place for you
In a bright and happy mansion
When you bid this world adieu.

Mothers Promise.

1, Mothers Gospel now is ready
Hear the sollom trumpet sound
Calling for the honest hearted
Firm to stand on Holy ground.

2, O press on be volient hearted
Fear ye not the Trying day
I'll stand by you and protect you
If ye always watch and pray.

3,
March on boldly firm and steady
Keep the glitring prize in view
Weild the sword of selfdenial
Then you'll safely travel through.

4 Then rich crowns of shining glory
In bright mansions you'll receive
Where the subtle fow'll not enter
To afflict you and deceive.

Come come my children
Come, says blessed Mother Anns
O do be faithfull
You'll receive a precious Crown

Mother Anns Song. L. C.

On the Sea of glass mingled with fire,
with the harps of God in their hands,
shall the children of our blessed Mother Ann,
stand, singing the songs of redeeming love,
with thousands of purified spirits,
Then will the angels of Christ and our Mother
hover around and rejoice together, and
give heavenly blessings to all their dear
Children, who have stood in defence of
their Gospel.

Richard Wilcox's Anthem

O the blessed way of God
It is comforting to me
I will walk the narrow road
And I'll labour to be free
Down in the vally low
There I'll go there I'll go
Bearing my cross indeed
On good fruit I will feed.

Louisa Carys's, Jan, 16,

We have received a beutiful book of love and comfort
Which does revive our needy Souls and we will be thankful
Likewise a beutiful burning lamp to placed upon our heads
Which will give light to all around who are rising from the dead.

Mother Lucy learnt this song to Olive Demon. Jan 14. 1844.

The Word of the Lord at his Holy Fountain
on the Holy Hill of Peace

Pleasant Garden Sept. 1842

1, Touch not this holy water,
Saith the Almighty one,
Thats guarded by my Angels,
Whorre brighter than the sun,
With hearts that are defiled,
And hands that are not clean,
For by these Holy Angels
You surely will be seen.

2 I am the Lord Jehovah
And Glorious is my name
Great are my Power and Judgments
And mighty are the same
But all in Earth and Heaven
Who bow unto my will
Ill give them endless Glory
Their Souls with Blessings fill

3, Now all ye honest hearted
Come hearken to my voice
For at this living Fountain

I'll call you to rejoice
With many Holy Angels
And spirits from above
I'll clothe you with my Power
And everlasting love.

4

None but the true and faithful
Are biden welcome here
For if they are not honest
My Power their souls feel
For I the Lord Jehovah
Will cause this thing to be
That all who come to worship
From sin they shall be free.

Writen from a little stone taken
from the side of the Holy Fountain.

1, Here is your Heavenly Father's Choice
This is his Holy land
Here Saints and Angels do rejoice
Protected by his hand
Here honest hearted souls can meet
Their Saviours name revere

And lay their offerings at his feet
In Holy love and fear.

2 Here on this Holy Olives Mount
The thirsty are supplied
With living waters, from the fount
Whose streams will not be dried
Here we can hear our Saviours voice
And move at his command
And with good Spirits can rejoice
In one united band.

3 Here stands the blooming tree of life
Its fruits does much abound
Twas planted here by wisdom voice
And Angels guard it round
Here is a lovely table spread
With Fruit and wine supplied
And all may freely take a share
Whose hearts are purified.

1, Come Brethren and Sisters let us march along
The pretty way of God O we will be strong
Here's love Mothers love here's love that's true
Here's love precious love that will forever endure

The spirits sung this song when they marched from the Mount. Dec 4
Eliza Webster 1843

47

1. Arise and thrash O children of Zion for tis time
To break the bands asunder And like the angels shine
To purge out every idol That souls may overcome
Likewise to gird the bridle And rule the tounge monster

2. The word of God is holy And like a blazing torch
Shall search the camps of Isreal And every sinner scorch
The word of God like thunder shall roar through Zions plains
Till all who dout and wonder shall sink beneath the Pilgrims

1. Come brethren move along
And sisters dont be dreaming
For we are called in truth and love
To press into the kingdom

2. Now we can shout and sing and danse
And truly love eachother
This we can say we have received
From our Blessed Mother

Elder Sisters Song

We waw vola ka winkum we vola wa.
We waw kara va winkum we vola da
Winkum waw winkum we vola va darave
Winkum we winkum waw valava darese

has come,
Shout, shout: the day, the day of the Lord.
Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad:
Let the saints of God praise his name in Zion.
For great and marvelous are his doings.
O let us praise the Lord forever.

1, Our Blessed Mother's calling
Now unto every one
To be alive and doing
The work which you've begun

2, O labour for that union
My children do be strong
And join in sweet communion
With the blessed Heavenly throng

Rejoice dear Children of Mother
Serve God and love one another
For lo the Angels are standing
With their bright wings expanding
To welcome you to that beautiful City
All mantled around with heavenly beauty

1, O my blessed Saviour I love, I will adore thy holy name, Thou hast saved me from my loss, Thou hast cleansed my soul from sin and dross.

1,
The work of God is my delight and the increase my joy.
It is my labour day and night all evil to distroy.
In this I feel the power of God my spirit is alive
And when conviction spreads abroad it does my soul revive

1, On yonder holy mount to behold the holy angels sounding their mighty trumpets. Hark, hear them sounding through the air, Saying bow low bow low; for the Lord is here.

1, To the mount of Olives we are going, With our voices [shrill; sounding
And our hearts unite in praises While we mount this holy hill.

1 How lovely is this holy Mountain Where the Saints of God do meet! They gether round the fountain, And worship With their hands and feet. Their souls are truly blest With holy power divine Their spirits well refresh'd With heavenly bread and Wine.

1, Receive ye my rest; receive ye my blessing and love.
For I am the holy Angel of the Lord that cross'd the wide ocean with blessed Mother Ann. My wings gave her rest, and my wings gave her flight;
my wings bore her spirit beyond the vale of woe,
to the holy, to the holy; to the ho ho holy to the h oly
selan.

1, Come Be alive awake and hear; This is the voice
Mother. My call is now for volunteers. Arise in Gospel freedom.
Join ye with every gift. O dont be waiting; For the work
of God is swift, And every crook is straitning.

1, O Come come my children be ye of good cheer
for I am your Mother my spirit still is with
you, O yea unto the meek and low my
blessing shall forever flow.

1, My friends in the Gospel, be faithful and true
And my love and blessing shall rest upon you
You are my relation my kindred my all
In this happy union you never will fall.

2, My brethren and sisters, your precious to me.
I love you I bless you wherever you be
If you will be faithful all crosses to bear
In Christs lowly kingdom a crown [wear] you shall

Elder Joshuas Hymn

1, Come down come down in the vally thou; low,
Come down come down, and be humble and low.
Low, low, low, low. Come down; come down;
and be humble and low.

1, These are the blessings of Heaven.
Receive O my children with a thank heart.
For a kind and tender Mother is watching over you;
Yea, she has come her children to view.
2, You are my children says Mother
And on you my blessing forever more shall rest.
For I love you, and I bless you, and never will depart
Nay I am near to every thankful heart

1, This pretty trumpet ye must sou-ou-ou-ou-nd
Let it reecoho ho ho ho allaround
Sound ye sound ye in the valley low
Where the precious fruits of Heaven grow

1, Pretty Trumpet
O hoo hoo hoo hoo Let ve len volen rest not.
For I have c o m e to rejoice, says Mother
Ann, to r j o i ce with you in free and
pleasant devotion. O come, my little band, while
in order you stand, and sou nd with
your trumpets true gospel life and liberty.
O salo va ne olen olen.
1. Day by day, step by step in Mothers little
narrow path we must go, and walk, yea
walk, exceeding low.

Note. Know ye not that I am your guardian Angel? and by the hand of the Lord ye shall be brought unto a land of freedom: yea with an outstreath'd arm and a mighty hand I will bring my chosen people to a land of liberty. Wars and tumults shall cease; peace shall be restored, peace shall be restored unto that happy land. And I will sound my trumpet loudly;- many people shall come from afar, to receive the Gospel. O happy day, happy happy day! The angels in Heaven shall rejoice, and be glad: for Columb'a shall gain the victory.

Crown never fading

My good and faithful child, says Mother you are remembered by me. your name is enroll'd in the heavens above with all my chosen. Your building is placed on a solid rock. Tho storms shall beat, and angry billows rool, fear not. For my eye shall watch, and my arm protect, and lead you safely on to the holy city. the holy city of your God. Where your treasure is secured, and a never never fading crown of Glory is laid up for you.

Destruction of Jerusalem.

O Jerus'lem, Jerus'lem, O Jerusalem, how shall I mourn for thee angel, sou-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo-ound thy trumpet through the heavens of heavens; that the angels may hear, and lament with me for Jerusalem. O Jerusalem, thou noble city, p—r—ide of the earth thou shall be laid low, low, low, low. Thy walls shall be overthrown. Lal e woo shall se si re de voo. And thy inhabitants shall flee to the caves of the mountains, as the prophets predicted. For ye have s—la in my prophets with the s—wo—rd; the disciples ye have mortgaged. and now saith the Lo—rd of hosts, I have come with ve engance in my hand, to give unto you the reward of your doings. So now sal la woo sinse vo ne I say go ye up, go ye up the city I give unto you.

1, O what a crown Mothers gained
Shall we not receive the same
If we travel in her path
Which is holy pure and clean
O yea we shall yea we, shall
According to our measure
O yea we shall yea we. I we are faithful to endure.

A Sure Promise.

Come and I will lead you on, and I will lead you on by flowing streams of holy waters; so can di ve vi ne va so ka kan le ne vi. For I am is a bright and shining light and before my holy Chosen people I will ever walk, ve vi vo vin e vum va van, for I will lead you to that home I have prepared for you my holy holy people. I am that God of whoom ye read; a God that ye have known; a God that has known you. I am the Almighty, Jehovah, is my name. And ye are my lin se lin vo lin.

ye are my se leen len vo I am your Heavenly Father. Be ye my holy people: and keep my commandments thro' my Anointed Ages; and not one spear from satans bands shall prosper ought againt you. For I never never never, nay I never will forsake you.

1, Upon His holy mountain
The Lord has placed his name
Here he has placed a fountain
Forever to remain
Here every good beleiver
May come and drink their fill
Rich blessings flow like rivers
Upon this holy hill.

Jeremiah's Proclamation

Flow flow through the earth thou pure Gospel of Christ and let the proclaiming angel sound it through all nations to all kindred tongue and people. Holy Holy ho ho holy angels sound so w no sound ye your trumpets and awaken the sleeping dead that they may come forth to repentance Awake awake thou that sleepest arise from the dead and receive the pure Gospel of Christ and Mother Hast ye hast ye make no delay for the Judgments of God are abroad in the earth and his vengence will surely overtake you if ye forsake not your sins.

1, Through tribulation yea thro, trying scenes we must pass to gain an Endless treasure of love yea to dwell with those who have suffered before us and have enter'd Heaven to rejoice with Christ forever.

Yea they're rejoicing happy happy Spirits
That they've kept the way of God through tribulation

Clap your hands all ye people, Shout and sing unto the Lord, For he has taught you to be simple, And to love his precious words

St Lukes Welcome into Heaven

Holy angels, sound thy trumpet loudly; 2 O come forth thou holy saint of God, 3 O ye shining seraphs and bright angels, go and meet him, and receive him; make him welcome to his throne. 4 Hark, hear them sounding through the Heavens, welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome; O thou holy saint of God; welcome to a holy seat in Heaven, to a holy seat in Heaven.

1, Dear children, while in your youthful days, how blessed and happy it is to learn the fear and love of God; to learn to walk in the good and right way the path of true obedience which is pleasant and lovely, and which leads to the fountain of life:

2, Sinse youve been called in this great day
Of Gods kind visitation
To walk the strait and narrow way
And gain complete salvation

3, With hearts of thankfulness and love
For all the mercy given
Be meek and peaceful as a dove
And twill increase your heaven.

Be Ye Cheerful.

Be ye cheerful, O my children says se van se la ne vo 2 I have treasures in my kingdom for all those who will be true.) 2 So go ye on your way rejoicing. I will bear you safely through.) 2 Be ye prepared be ye prepared for the day is advancing along. O ve oven se la nee ve oven se la na vi olense ve) se ne van se ne va. For I come and fa na na I voo. 2 keep ye my commandments, and I will be with you. Then ye may know ye are not forgotten by me, but shall dwell in my heavenly kingdom forever

1, O Previous Mother do comfort the needy and help the afflicted, O yea I will, says Mother and they shall be blessed with strength to do Gods holy will

1, O Who has improved the tallent that is given them
And who has diged, and hid it in the earth
Search ye search ye Search ye and see
For the Lord of host will surely comes, and require
His own with useracy

Olive Demons

My Love

Se de wrose, till a day I Fly holding in my wings the book of Eternal life, O rejoice and re run singing sweet praises to God, singing sweet praises to God, O dear, be re under G take my love and wait with patience yet a little while, and soon you will get through.

Received from an Angel that sung to the shepherds, and told them the Glad story, that a Saviour was born and the angel requested to have it given to Daniel Mosley

O I'll sing the praise of my Saviour, Who has come To redeem poor lost man, yea let us s-o-and in praise divine to the great I Am; for his mercy endureth forever, and his glory is Given to his children.

Prais and thanksgiving, be unto the Lord forever, Shout, shout ye my people, shout the shout of victory; For behold the hand of the Lord, has saved us from our enemies, So Velum velum, here ende velum Corse en de velum; S, G, le velum. Chorus

Sung by the Israelites after crosing the red sea

The work of Salvation is free for us all, It is
a most blessed and Glorious call And those
who obey it forever will find, It yields solid
comfort and peace to the mind It brings love and
union, the true bond of peace And durable riches
that never will cease, It leadeth to mansions
eternal and sure where all the true hear-
ted will always endure.

O come 2 Sisters brethren come This the way we're going
Mothers wine we will have some Here it is a flowing
down in the vally low, There the gifts of God do flow.

He hand tallebo tallebo, he hand tallebo haw
Tinka ne addle um I diddle addle um tinkane
addle um I diddle um

Dear gospel friends let us be strong.
And in sweet union move along
We soon shall meet the shining throng
Upon the mount of Olives.
Then join in sollom sound
While marching to this holy ground
Where heavenly fruit does much abound
To cheer the pure and holy

1. Come let us rejoice that we are made free
And travel together in sweet liberty
For crosses and trials we find in this day
We will not be hindred but keep on our way

2. For the time is advancing and shortly will come
When we shall be called unto our long home
O may we be ready and willing to go
And leave all these earthly enjoyments below.

1. Love love love is a blessing it is worth possesing
Mothers Love is precious and pure
So I will labour for love love love
Mothers love will allways endure.

1. Good Brethren and Sisters we bid you farewell
O may you in safety return where you dwell
We thank you for calling your love to impart
We freely return ours united in heart.

2. Perhaps we are parting to meet you no more
Till we come together on that happy shore
Where troubles where trials and warfare shall cease
And pure love and union will ever increase.

1 The joyful saints of God behold
Worshiing in spirit
The holy City paved gold
Surely wee'll inherit.

2 Around the throne of God we stay
Beams of endless Glory
We bow our faces and we'll cry
Holy Holy Holy.

3 How pure and how holy
Is this new and living way
Angels crying holy holy
Holy holy night and day.

2 Let us join the living choirs
Let us gether to our Lord
Let us join with those before us
For their help we surely need.

1 Rejoice and be ye thankful
Mother she will lead you on
If we will be true and faithful
We shall surely have a crown.

2 Mother she will surely clothe us
With drobe thats clean and pure
And will mark the way before us
And will guide us safe and sure.

O the beutiful Angels
That surround the Saints of God
Who walk in union
With our Blessed Mother

Life and power
Light on them
In glorious showers
From the world of love

1, O what pretty Souls, All join heart and hand.
Singing on there way, Angels guard the Band.
These are Virgin Souls, Innocent and pure.
Standing in holiness, Unto the end and endure.

Elder Joshua's

1 Mothers in the vally low
We must be low to find her
There the Heavenly gifts abound
Union peace and blesing.
Mothers love O pretty love
I feell it rolling throughe me
And I will labour to be low
That I may always keep it

Keep in the way that you've begun
For Mother walked it lowly
And shun the path that lead to wrong
That you may go to Glory.
Fi las keme O voo
Vole under vale
Mothers love is free for you
And it will never fail you.

Olive demons

Be faithful dear Children says Mother I love you I'll bless you I'll comfort you To the mansions above. There you'll receive my treasures to be your share, A Crown of love a robe of beuty for you to wear.

Mothers Hymn

1 Wake up (wake up) out of sleep and slumber
No time no time upon the flesh to ponder
Shake loose break loose from every thing (draging) that
No use no excuse to always be a laging.

1, Keep strait keep strait dont be running crooked
Dont frown (dont frown) when you are reproved
Learn now decern now how to be encreasing
In love win love that is never ceasing.

1, Get out of my way you shall not stay
You are the Old deceiver
I'll war and fight with all my might
And be a good beleiver.
2, So here you go with all your foe
And you shall never find me
I'll be so strong and do no wrong
That you can never bind me.
1, O Heavenly Father, Help me from all evil.
Keep me in the vally low
Where the heavenly blessing flow
That when on earth my work is done
I may go rejoycing
To dwell with happy spirits
Forever and ever.

1, Peace and love is flowing around you
Peace peace I give unto thee
O my love my lovely Children
Be ye comforted and free
For I've sent rich heavenly blessing
That are flowing all around
Take and gether ye a plenty
Of this heavenly food and wine

1, Here's bread here's wine here's heavenly bliss
Prepared by the Lord
O children come partak of this
This blessings of your God.

1, Here's heavenly treasures which Mother has Sent you
Here's food for the soul that is honest & true
Here's blessings a plenty here's wine & here's Manna
For all who the work of their Mother will do.

Here is love here is love, Sent by your blessed Mother Ann
Do partake do partake. Twill increase your love & strength
Here is fruit and here is wine. That is sweet & pure sublime
Do partake and have your share Of this fruit that she's
Prepared

1, O I have found the way of God.
Here it is, among those poor despised Shakers
among these poor dispised people.
Here is heavenly comfort. My soul
is rejoicing in this pretty way.
Charlott Humeltons

1, O Mother sound unto thy children
the words of Eternal life, While they
are pasing through time let the gentle
showers of Heaven refresh their thirsty
Souls
Mother's with us and she'll
fill us with the gifts of God.
Ostin Lymons

1, In Zions valley does abound Eternal life & power
No seperation can be found Here in this lowly bower
Ah wheres the honors of this world There desolation doomed to.
To ruin soon they will be hurld But God is my salvation.

O Mother I thank thee for thy love and blessing thou hast
given unto me, Yea I will labour to be a simple
child that thy love may dwell with me. Chorus
Yea it is love love and union

The heavens are a bending, And blessing are descending.
Love is never ending, To help our Souls along.
In reconciliation, The crosses of Salvation.
We have a dear relation, To the redeemed throng.

1, Be faithful dear Children Says Mother,
I love you, I bless you, I'll comfort you,
In the mansions above,
There you'll receive my treasure to be
Your share, a crown of love,
A robe of beauty for you to wear.

Given to Mary Russel from Mother Ann.

1, Hail hail thou happy Spirit
Highly favor'd of the Lord
Hail hail my happy Children
You'll receive your Just reward
2, Lye low in the vally
Where your Mother taught you too
Drink ye of living waters
They will help to strengthen you.

Olive Demon's

1, O heavenly Father hear our cry,
Forsake us not we pray
Tis on thy mercy we rely
O plead our cause this day
O precious Saviour intercede
In thee we put our trust
O help us now in time of need
Thy ways are true and just

1 The saints on Earth the saints in Heaven
Bow before the God of Heaven

1, O they rejoice with great delight
And praise the Lord with all their might
O hear them shout O hear them sing
Befor the Ark as did their king.

quick part Sary-ann Benton's

1, Dear gospel freinds let us be strong
And in sweet union move along
We soon shall meet the shining throng
Upon the Mount of Olives.

2 Then let us join in sollom sound
While marching to this holy ground
Where heavenly fruits does much abound
To cheer the pure and holy.

Bow low, low low low dear children and receive
your Heavenly Fathers blessing.

Quick Tune, sung by the Saviour on the Mount of
Olives, May 19th 1844.

Go ye forth O my people and bless the holy land.
For blessings are descending from your
Heavenly Fathers hand.
O ye lovely Seraphs sing,
make the Mount of Olives ring. Chorus.

Come come blessed Mother, O feed our hungry souls.
As thou hast fed us, still do feed us.
As thou hast led us, still do lead us, O blessed blessed Mother.
As thou hast saved us, still do save us O blessed blessed Mother.

Thanks be unto God, to our Holy Mother,
To Jesus the Saviour for this blessed gospel.
O Thanks Mother Ann, our Parents above,
Our Leaders on earth and the Angels of love.

O the bright Shining Angels of peace are
hovering all around you; saying blessed, ye blessed
are the living stones that compose the building of God. These
beutify Zions habitation, and make glorious the courts
of the Lord; where dwelleth eternal love.

1, O my God I pray have mercy
On thy poor unworthy child
Help my soul O Lord I pray thee
Do once more upon me smile.

2. Bear me over lifes stormy ocean
When the billows loudly roar
When my soul seems almost sinking
Help me Lord to rise once more.

1, O Holy holy Mother pray to our
Heavenly Father that he would
bless thy Dear Children.

1, O precious Mother do comfort the needy and help
the afflicted. O yea I will says Mother
and they shall be blessed with strength
to do Gods holy will.

1, Come all who follow Jesus, Let us freely share
Of the gifts of Heaven, That Father does prepare.
Then we will be simple, United to our lead;
And on their words of comfort We may
ever feed.

1, O pretty tin se Vesta O lan da ven da sese
I am the holy Angel of everlasting peace
My robes are like the lillies You whiter [snow] far than
I have a golden trumpet to sing where e're I go.

2, My Mother often sends me to see how you increase
And when I reach your dwelling I sound my trump of peace
My little wings are Covered with stars of shining white
Which make me look most beautiful when I appear in [sight.]

1, Behold a dove a spotless dove From Mothers shining [sion] Man-
Has brought within her silver bill A treasure from her fountain
It is the love the purest love of blessed Mother Ann
She sent it by this little dove To her sweet Lin se van

1, So now receive sweet Lin se van The love of your [Mother] kind
I have brought it in a silver Can, Filled up and runing over
And this says Mothers little dove who brought [treasure] this lovely
On you Ill pour this heavenly love, You freely without [ure] meas-

1, O thou Eternal Father will thou My guide still be
In prayer will thou still hear me, and Make [feel free] My soul
Of I have bowed before thee thy power I daily need
O grant me strength and wisdom that I may [way] proceed. on thy

1, Here's the cross and I will take it
And will bear it day and night
Here's the yoke and I will wear it
I will wear it with with delight.

2, Here's the sword that Mother gave me
I will keep it turn'd within
Then her holy power will save me
From all darkness death and sin.

A prayer

1, O Lord to thee I humbly pray, For thy protection day by day
While through afflictions scenes I go, In this vain wilderness below
Have mercy on my needy soul, When waves of sorrow round me roll
O let thy saving hand uphold, And safley keep me in thy fold

Shirly Chh.

1, A March Come love, sweet love; Come, O come and fill my Soul
Let me feel this precious love, freely flow and through me rool
For I know without this love, my soul will die it cannot live
O tis worth more than all that this vain world can give

Shirly Chh.

1, Farewell loveing while freinds we go on our way And we hope
we shall meet you in Heaven, Farewell in love and peace and our
thanks will increase, For the blessing and love you have given
Lo! farewell farewell farewell.

Sally Loomis's

1, Here is a ring of love right from our blessed
Mother Present from above weel exchange
it for no other.

1, Farewell farewell kind loving Spirits farewell
We thank you sincerly that you have been with us
receive ye our love so farewell farewell farewell

These words sung by the spirits the day before Ruth.
Peas died and sung at her Funeral

1, Ho ho ho Good Mother Ann now is preparing a [beautiful
Crown for her lovely freind.
Ho ho ho the Angels in heaven do rejoice to
see the prize she's won

1, Ho ho the Trumpet is a sounding
Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho calling to the gazing croud
Turn ye, turn, ye, O my pretty little Lince van,
Come ye to the marriage supper of the Lamb,
For the Bride has made herself ready
Come, Come, and ye shall be the guests

1, Come will you march along the road
That leads unto Mount Zion.
This is the road where Mother went
In low humiliation. quick part

Mother Ann's Prision Song.

1, How can I but love my dear faithful Children
Who are willing to bear and suffer with me,
When I was on earth and in a stone Prision
I cried to my God to remember poor me.

2 I prayed to my God to protect my dear Children
To strengthen the weak and Comfort the strong
For I was distressed and in a Cold Prision
And none but my God to protect me from harm.

The Olive Leaf.

Go ye my Children, go through the land
And preach the everlasting Gospel
Go ye my Angels, go through the land
Prepare ye the way for my people
And when the wicked persecute and sorrows
o'er them roll, Spread, O spread your heavenly
wings, and comfort ye their souls

Missionary Song.

1 Rise, O Zion, rise and shine, Clothed with power & truth divine.
Rise, thou Son of Righteousness, Shine on millions in distress.
In thy heavenly splendor roll; Brightly shine from pole to pole. Heavenly light and truth display
In this final Judgment day.

2 Let the gospel tidings sound Through the many nations round Let the gospel trumpet roar,
Till it shakes each land and shore, Sound it o'er the mighty deeps; Wake the nations from their sleep That the sons of men may know
Christ and Mothe reigns below.

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1 O Christ is my standard, my sheild and my rock.
Here I am rejoicing with his little flock.
My Mother does lead me through vallies of love.
Here I com converse with the heavenly dove

2 I am filled with wisdom, with power and might.
My clothing is meekness; tis spotless and white.
Here I am regaling on this happy shore.
O Lord I'll adore thee hensforth evermore.

1, The true heirs of Heaven all enterwoven
As fruit bearing vines in the vinyard of God:
Their spirits are living in beauty they're blooming.
Well watered and fed by the hand of the Lord.

2 They love one another as sister and brother.
Uniting with Angels in Heavenly mirth:
They are the redeemed the servants who're sealed.
The glory of Heaven the light of the earth.

Pretty litle Angels around you gather
Bringing love from your blessed Mother
Chorus
O do receive this heavenly comfort
Endless peace and joy triumphant
For when you have done with the things of time
There's a pretty mansion for you

Come love sweet love come O come and fill my Soul
Let me feel this precious love flow and through me roll
For I know without this love my soul will die it [live] cannot
O tis worth more than all that this vain world can give.

1, Me shout the song of love love love
Which me brought from heaven above
Co la van san ve no vi no veet
Me walk with you through sorrow deep
From the Saviour

2, O me come from de heavens, Me come from de [heavens
Me come from de heavens With me Mothers love
From Mother Ann

3, Your heavenly Mother does love and bless
Her children the heirs of immortal rest
With smiles of true pleasure she looks upon them
And views upon each a bright diadem

4, O Mother kind Mother we earnestly pray [day
That thou wouldst remember thy children this
O send us a blessing to help us along
To strengthen the feeble and comfort the strong.

5, Now we'll march on our way To the Ho—ly
Mount to the holy Mount of Olives, where the
lovely Angels play; Hear their Heavenly
Musick ringing O the joyful songs their
Singing while we march on our way.

O my ho—ly God my heavenly father
do hear my humble cry
O bear my spirit thro all trying scenes
of tribulation untill my work on earth
is done

My love, says our Mother shall rest upon
those who have faithfully kept my
precepts and laws,
They are mine they are mine and
for them I've prepared a beautiful
mansion in the heavens above.

1. Over the billows of time I will walk with you
I will guide you o'er the sea of danger
And through the night of darkness I will be your guide
O my beloved children says Mother
And my hand of rich blessings I will streath forth
Over the honest hearted the meek and the low
The upright and pure share of my
Love love says Mother.

1. The Lord has again in his temple appeared
The voice of rejoiceing and gladness is heard
The Bridegroom and Bride have uttered their voice
And all their companions in union rejoice

The door of mercy

Be of good comfort, ye have waited and hasted unto the coming of the Lord: for the joyful sound of salvation is again proclaimed; and blessed are the people who hear it: the voice of joy and gladness is heard in their dwelling places. The holy spirit of wisdom doth put forth her voice in these last days, saying to the humble and contrite souls, who are willing to receive her instruction and be her lovely children, confess and forsake your sins, and and ye shall find mercy, confess and ye shall find mercy. This door is opened for all; and the invitation of the spirit is come; for all things are now ready. All ye that sleep in darkness, who are dead in trespasses and sins, who are oppressed with the bondage of corruption, O will you come and partake of the waters of life, and be washed and made clean? O are you willing to be purified and made white by the blood of the Lamb? For the Lamb of God appeareth in multitudes of his saints, to bring to light hiden things of darkness and to open the counsels of the hearts; and to he taketh away the sins of the world. For the Lord ariseth to have mercy upon Zion: for the to comfort her yea the set time is com. Surly the Lord hath viewed the

people of the earth from the height of his sanctuary, and from Heaven hath he sent his holy spirit to visit them; to hear the groanings of the prisioners, and to loose their bands; that they may publish the joyful sound of final release, and come into his courts with the offerings of righteousness. Now hear, ye tribes of Adam; hath God forgotten to be gracious? hath he forever shut up his tender mercies? nay surely he hath not, his promice doth not fail. O will you come in at the door of mercy, and be saved? come in at the door of mercy, and ye shall find everlasting rest to your souls.

1, O the brgt shining Angels of peace are hovering all around you; Saying blessed yea blessed are the living stones that compose the building of God. These beautify Zions habitations, and make glorious the courts of the Lord:
Where dwelleth Eternal love.

1, I am the Holy Angel of light
Filled With the power and light of love
I call to awake arise and trim your lamps
For the Holy light of God shines around

1, Strengthen, strengthen, strengthen one another in the Lord. All who will lend a hand to strengthen I will lead them in pleasant valleys and my blessings on them shower.

1, Come Brethren and Sisters let us an offering bring
To Christ our redeemer and heaven born king
For his voice is still sounding redemtion is free
Sell all that thou hast and then follow me

2, And the language of his spirit echo's around
The way of temtation and sin learn to shun
For the way of salvation is surely to be found
At the pool where the waters of repintance abound

3, When guided by the spirit which Mother posessed
How sweetly we move to the home of the blest
Surrounded by thousands and thousands that stand
With the book of life writen and seals in their hands

4, To gain this rich treasure or life I freely give
And wear the cross with pleasure & by it daily live
To have my name engroved on a pillar of stone
In the temple where Christ and our Mother are one

A Hymn.

1 Come lovely virgins now arise
Prepare your lamps with oil secure
Be honest faithful firm and wise
Like valient souldiers to endure.
We all must mount the fourning deep
Where billows never cease to rool
But all who Zions course will keep
The waves and winds shall yet control.

Our trials here will soon be ore
The wheel of time so swiftly play
It soon will land us on that shore
Where every tear is wiped away.
All earthly Joys we leave behind
And bid the world a long farewell
We look beyound the scenes of time
With Angels spirits there to dwell.

Though darkning clouds are gethering round
And deathly features now appear
The valient soul on Zions ground
The gethering storms will never fear.
For soon shall rise on Angels wings
When time shall rool and rool away

And earthly joys and earthly things
Are sunk in silence and decay.

O here is little se lille view
She's come with Mothers love to you
O do receive this pretty love
Right from the heavens above.
Pure and clean from Mother Ann
If youth partake she says you can
O dont be doubting for tis true
For here is little se lille view

A Dove Song given to Olive Demon. 1845

From Pisgas top I look around
Upon this ho ho holy ground
I find a difference between
The mountain top and the valley green
O may my spirit descend so low
That I can in the valley go
Where roses and lilies always bloom
And send forth a sweet perfume.

Given to Olive Demon

45

Bow low low low says the voice of
Ho ho ho ly Mother Wisdom, that ye
may receive the gift of repentance from
God your heavenly Father, That and
you may escape his just and
allrighteous Judgments.

given to Clive Demon, Dec 14th 1845.

1st While on times troubled sea I steer
Fear not my beloved se lin sa la move
For I'll guide your with the pleasant gale
And land you on fair canaans shore.
There there you will join in pleasant devotion
With those whose gone before
And the sorrows of earth shall reach you no more.

1st Arise arise my children and cry the midnight watch
For lo there is danger O watch my children watch
And if you meet with sorrow or tribulation deep
All the like gold your tried your holy faith do keep

1st Come and let us all be learning, beautiful, simplicity
For our pains will be returning heavenly felicity
Lovely virtue tis adorning every humble child of God
Who does triumph like the morning in the path our Savior God

A Prayer.

Help me to sense O Lord I pray the day
in which I live O strengthen me from day
to day thy love and thy blessing give.
O grant thy saveing power in the soul
trying hour and establish my feet in the
rock, that when tempest round me rol
safe in Mothers peaceful fold I may
dwell with thy little flock.

Our Saviours Instruction

1st

Come brethren and Sisters lets follow our guide
Our blessed redeemer in whoom we confide
Who taught us our duty and opened the way
That we might walk in it

1st

We bless our Lord and Saviour
Our shepherd and our leaud
Who with his heavenly bounty
Our needy souls doth feed.
He leads us to the fountain
Where liveing waters flow
And we will drink our fill At the fountain where we

Go

1st And again O Heavenly Father,
Hear thy childrens humble cry.
For over earth thy wing doth hover,
Bearing judgment from on high.
While thy justice strews thy judgment
To thy mercy cries repent.
Help thy children heed thy warning,
By the Prophet thou hast sent.

2nd Open eyes that now are blinded;
Unstop ears that now are deaf;
Check the heady and high minded;
To the sufferer give releif.
Melt the heart that now is hardned;
Loose the tongue that now is bound;
To the humble seeker hearken;
Let repentance flow around.

3rd Bind the tounge that doth not praise thee;
Clothe the forward soul with fear.
Blow the trump and wake thy children;
Call the nations far and near.
Fill the weak with holy power;
Clothe the pure, and bless the meek;
Let repentance like a shower;
Cause all souls thy way to keep.

4th Bear a light to the enshrouded
In the shades of sinful night;
Let thy day of grace be cloudless,
That all nations see thy light.
Hear O hear Almighty Father,
Those who ask in humble prayer.
All who lean upon thy power,
Make the objects of thy care.

Our Father who art in Heaven hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is done in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. Leave us not in temtation but deliver us from evil for thine is the kingdom the Glory and power forevermore Amen

Hear O hear what God doth say. Shake O Shak! and no vain pretence dare to make
For God will search each soul within,
And sweep his holy house from sin.

Holy Mount. 1st Order

O Mother kind mother we earnestly pray.
That thou wouldst remember thy children this day
O send us a blessing to help us along,
To strengthen the feeble and comfort the strong

Our Saviours Instruction

1.

Come brethren and sisters lets follow our guide
Our blessed redeemer in whom we confide
Who taught us our duty and opned the way
That we might walk in it by night and by day
He taught us eachother to love and respect
To dwell in communion in feelings connect
And plainly did show us by washing the feet
Of his true decisples our duty complete

2.

He taught his decisples as he had then done
To wash and be cleansed and joined in one
That that they might be blest with a part in his grace
And be purged throughout every whit from disgrace
Then in true obeidience to his just command
We'll gather together we'll join heart in hand
In washing of feet that we might be whole
And be cleansed from evil in body and soul.

1.

O come my loveing children, Says Mother Ann tis true
I've come with se la va na, To bring sweet love to you
This is the only treasure, Your souls can ever find
O nourish and support it. Sa la na va na vine

1.

Come leave all earthly sorrows, Come join the Heavenly band
Who're marching on before us, Unto the promised land
Where dwells your holy Mother, And all the saints above
Unite and sing the chorus, Of love eternal.

1.

Come on my dear companions come, Tho waters deep around you rool
We're marching to a peaceful home, And brighter scenes will there unfold
Like valliant soldiers stand ye fast, And march at Gods command
Then dear companions we at last, Shall reach the promised land.

1.

O come O come unto me all ye that are weary and heavey laden and I will give you rest. My arms are open my wings extended to receive my faithful children who have bourn their cross, throu time These saith the Father are mine.

A. H.

Father James, Farewell.

Farewell O Fare ye well farewell in Mothers love, Untill we meet again, in Heaven far above, And I will pray for you wherever you may be If you continue true and dwell in liberty.

1, Your Heavenly Mother does love and bless,
Her children the heirs of immortal rest
With smiles of true pleasure she looks upon them
And views upon each a bright diadem.

2, Their spirits are clothed in a beautiful dress,
Far richer than Kings or princess, poses,
Allready to meet their dear parents above
Forever to feed on union and love.

My Elders, O my Brethren and Sisters
O may I partake of your present blessings.
For my poor needy souls sake I humbly pray
O do not forget me nor your blessings withhold
Dont leave me in darkness to wander alone
Nor stray from the fold.

Come little Dove and dwell with me
For thy musick is most glorious
And thy song is always free.

Quick part. Olives

1, I love the precious gifts of God
I love the spirit flowing
I love to walk the narrow road
Where all the saints are going.

2, I love my blessed Mother dear
More strength she is conveying
Thro all my fiery trials here
My flesh I will be slaying.

3, I love to walk in fear of God
I love each day in seven
By day and night I'll bear my cross
And travel on to heaven.

Holy Mother's Promice.

1, O My dear and faithful children
You shall not be left alone
In days of sorrow and affliction
When I ascend my holy throne
I will send my holy Angels
With my blessing unto you
In deep scenes of tribulation
I will bear your spirit through

I will sweep I will sweep I will sweep
my Zion clean clean clean clean
I will sweep I will sweep I will sweep
my Zion clean clean clean clean
Then I will pour out my spirit
and my sons and my
daughters shall prophesy shout and
sing saith the Lord, And the fountains
of my blessing shall overflow Come
and drink come and drink come and
drink come and drink come and
drink come and drink every soul at my
fountain saith the Lord.

1, O my Mother my blessed Mother her name to me is dear
I'll praise her name I'll spread her fame and Kings and priests shall hear
Theirs many thousands praise her name and shall be many more
Yea millions millions tens of millions shall her name adore

From Cantauberry

1, Oft shall the soil be watered with the tears of the
Contrite soul, Here shall the word of salvation in peace
be heard to robe. Here many many shall gether, here my word
shall be proclaimed I'll baptise them with my spirit
in my kingdom they shall reign.

From Cantauberry

1, Me fly, fly, fly to de Mudder
pretty children Loaded down
with the comfort of Love
And when me get there
Me will shower it upon them
And make them to feel it.
Dis de Mother say.

1, Ve um Ve um ve vivivy vum
My love my love I give to you
I will help you on, will carry
you through, All trying
scenes of tribulations.

1, I have a beatiful Harp
Mother sent it unto me
Dear companions hark
Hear the pretty musick ring
Raise your hands unto your head
I'll give you a bulk of love
Mother said.

This was learnt in a dream. From Cantauberry.

1, Blessings for the faithful are descending;
freely they do flow from God through Christ our
Glorious Savior, through Mother & all the heavenly hosts.

1, I have come to comfort you
I have come to help you through
Every scene of try o'lee
And wherever you may be
Blessed Mother she doth stand
With a sure protecing hand
She will guide you on your way
Yea, through every trying day.

A song of power and Victory.

Sound aloud, all ye people! Sound your mighty trumpets that your cries may reach the heavens! Ho! ho! ho! ho! sound again loudly Sound your mighty trumpets! Ho ho ho ho!

Church Watervliet

Mother's Intercession.

O my dear children, when you wade through deep tribulation, O then do remember your blessed Mother Ann, who through sufferings marked the way before you. Yea her fervant cries did ascend did ascend to her holy holy Heavenly Father, night and day for redemtion from the nature of sin. To follow on O my vvo le si lan, and you will, yea, you will gain the victory.

From New Lebanon.

I am a little Angel I've come from se la van
And I've brought a pretty treasure from blefsed
Mother Ann. O do receive it, do receive it do O
do be free, For Mother Ann hath sent me here
with true simplicity. N. E.

Angels March.

O how we rejoice, O how we delight in the
worship of God. In heavenly love, in heav-
enly union, our spirits are joined in the sweet-
est communion. With the sound of the sound
of timbrel, thorp and the viol, the musick
of Angels we go on our way giving glry to God,
to Christ and to Mother, for this blefsed
way of salvation.

O precious Saviour, O blefsed Mother,
we thank you, we blefs you, for your tender
care. May we still be worthy your blefsing
to share. Kind guarding spirits O lovely
angels, O guard and protect Mother's
children below, O guide and direct them
wherever they go.

I will lead you on to my pretty mansion. Though
through tribulation you walk. You shall see the
glory of Zion and in sweet peace your days shall
end. You shall see holy order peace and blessing
spreading around. You shall rejoice with me your
Mother. and my sweet peace shall be your Crown.

1st O Mother kind Mother, we earnesly pray
That thou wouldst remember thy children this day
O send us a blessing to help us along
To strengthen the feeble, and comfort the strong.

2nd When sore tribulation around us does roll,
Wilt thou still remember the lambs of thy fold.
May we be protected by night and by day
And still be increaseing in thy holy way.

Enfeild City of Union.

O Holy Mother, we will bow low low
low and thank thee and thank thee
for the blessings thou hast bestowed upon
us. We will promice, we will promice, I
will I will walk worthy of thy blessing

An Olive Leaf

Go ye my children go thro the land,
And preach the everlasting gospel
Go ye my Angels, go thro the land,
Prepare ye the way for my people.
And when the wicked persecute,
And sorrows over them roll,
Spread O spread your heavenly wings,
And comfort ye their souls.

Here is Mothers precious love; Tis gained by the cross, by keeping down low Tis gained by the cross, my Mother told me so. N E

Trying scenes await you my children, heart rending, scenes are before you. Trust ye in God, and fear ye not, trust ye in the order of God, keep ye the orders of heaven, and God will keep you and protect you from your enemies both without and within. Tho Satans host surround you and waves of sorrow round you roll still you shall come off victorious.

O feed me, O feed me, ye holy Angels round;
O lead me, O lead me unto your lovely mansion
O clothe me, O clothe me, with a garment that
is pure; O guard me, O guard me, Untill
my soul is pure.

In the Heavenly Fathers blessing
All the faithful do abide
And his love they are possessing,
In his spirit they confide.
Treasures pure of heavenly virtue
They are gaining day by day:
For the holy laws of Zion
They do thankfully obey.

A Funeral Anthem

How blessed are the dead who die in the Lord for they shall rest from their labours and their works do follow them. for they shall rest from their labours and their works do follow them. Brethren and Sisters we too must die we too must die Let this a warning be to every age and let us all prepare to meet this sollom change and let us all prepare to meet this sollom change.

A Welcome to Zion 1846,

1st

You who're seeking for salvation,
And the way of God desire
Come ye out from all that evil
And receive the gospel fire
All who love the name of Jesus
And the cross of Christ would bear
O behold him he invites you,
And he makes you welcome here.

2nd

You are welcome to mount Zion,
And my lovely saints to view;
You are welcome to the fire,
Which is freely offerd you.
Hear the voice of love and mercy
Calling loudby to each soul,
Come ye out from sin and sinners,
Where my heavy judgments rool.

From Hancock

Dear Brethren and Sisters take my love and blessing and with you to the kingdom of God I will go. Chorus.

Philemons. Holy Mount.

Spiritual Warnings.

1st

Hark and hear my trumpet sounding
Sounding thro your tents aloud,
Hear my voice of solemn warning
Hear it echo thro the croud.
Turn yoder hearts where God is calling
Seek his holy love and fear,
While his solemn truths are rooling
Know ye tis his word you hear.

2nd

Listen all who dare to venture
Here amidst the burning flame
Yea in truth this blessed fire
Will consume all sin and shame.
Here's the purifying furnace,
Which will cleanse your souls from sin.
You'll escape God's awful Judgments
If you boldly enter in.

From Hancock

A prayful Song.

O Heavenly Father do send some refreshing gift to comfort thy dear children. Low low we will come down in the vally of humiliation. Roby Blanchard's ch. h.

An Invitation to the Lords Feast.- 1846.

1st

Come all ye prudent and ye wise,
Who patiently are waiting
With prayerful hearts and watchful eyes,
Our blessed Lords returning.
Hers come hers come he knocks aloud,
The bride is now adorning
Come cast away the darkning cloud,
And hail the rising morning.

2nd

Behold the feast ~~Our~~ Lord has made
The fatlings are all killed
Come to my feast the Lord hath said
And let my house house be filled.
Come all ye lame ye halt and blind
Come all ye faint and weary;
Take of my bread and drink my wine
Twill make your hearts feel merry.

From Hancock

Come good Angels Assemble with us, fill our our souls with the gifts of God. I am needy poor and needy I will pray for the Gifts of God.

In the valley, In the valley, In the low valley. Yea many blessings flow in the valley, Yea manny blessings flow in the low valley. Mother feeds her flock in the valley, Mother feeds her flock in the low valley. Here the cleansing waters flow and the hungry soul is fed with the choicest of heavens bread.

From Harvard.

Let nothing hinder me for I will follow Mother in the low low low low low low humble valley. Where she will feed me upon the rose and the lilley and give me to drink of the purest streams that do flow in the valley.

From Harvard.

A Song from Mother Ann

Hark hark unto my voice, ye lovely objects of my choice. And in my sweetest love rejoice with me your loveing Mother I am your Mother dear your cries I often hear, so never never fear your wants I will supply.

From Harvard.